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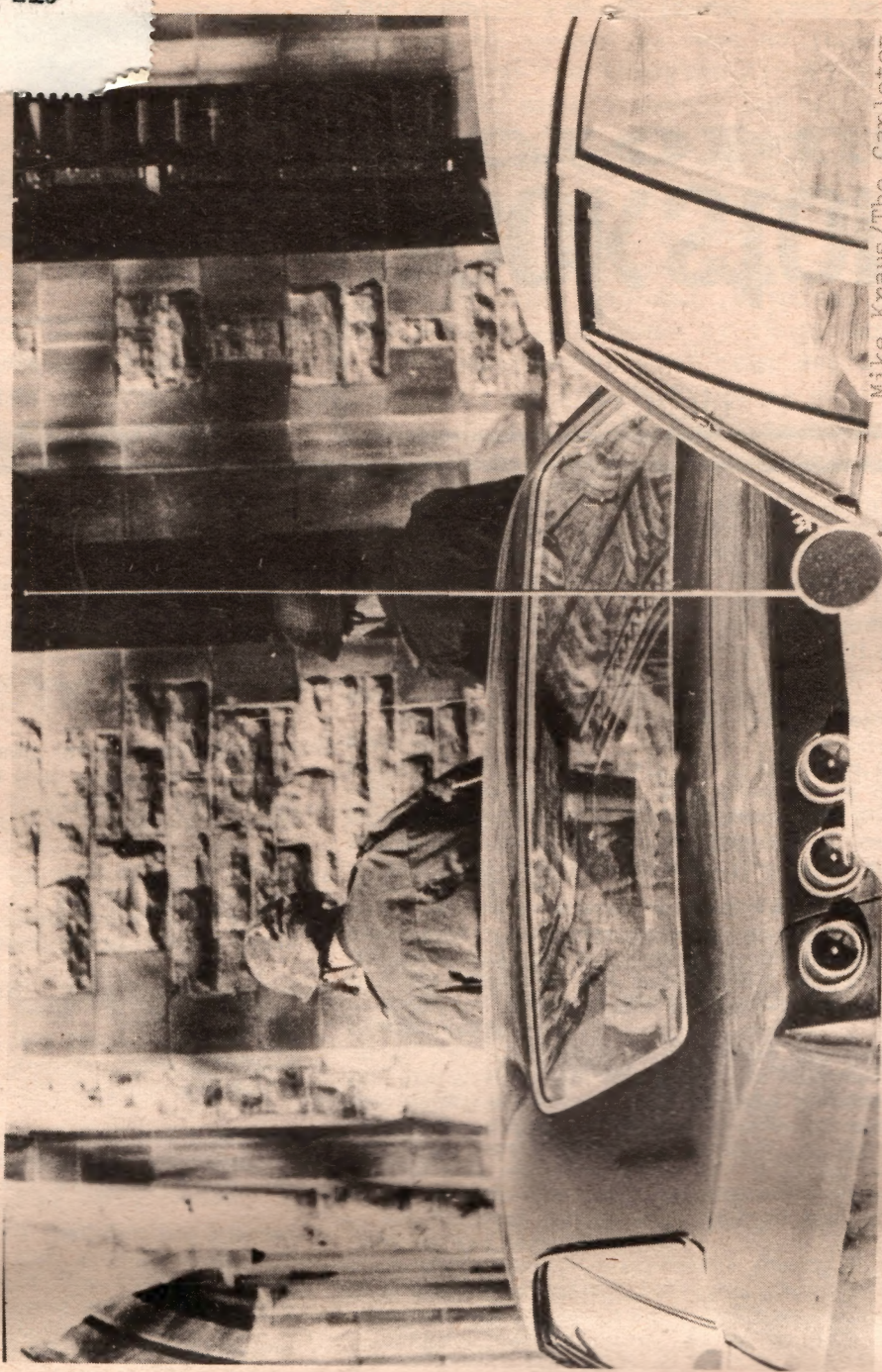
# October

OTTAWA NOV. 1, 1970 VOL. 3 #10. ISSUE 30

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Mike Kraus/The Carleton



Mike Kraus/The Carleton

**ALL ALONG THE WATCHTOWER  
PRINCES KEPT THE VIEW;  
OUTSIDE IN THE DISTANCE  
A WILDCAT DID GROWL  
TWO RIDERS WERE  
APPROACHING  
THE WIND BEGAN TO HOWL...**



## THE HEAVY DUES

### 26:3:70 POLICE ARRESTS

Montreal - The police forces began Wednesday, Oct. 14 the largest operation of repression ever seen in the history of Quebec. Arrests and searches have multiplied in all regions.

According to the official numbers given out in the general area of the QPP in Montreal (the centre of the operations) Saturday night, the number of arrests had gone over 255. But a very incomplete compilation taken by Quebec Presse shows grave doubts about the authenticity of these figures ... which could very well be actually double that.

Using the powers given them through the War Measures Act, the Montreal Police, QPP, and the Army have carried out arrests and searches without search warrants. No information has been given regarding the identity of those being held. The officials always ignore the question of when they will be released.

In the raids up to now, the police have been unable to find the dynamite or explosives, only a few guns, hunting rifles, have been seized.

Nevertheless, speeches and documents of all sorts litter the floors of the anti-terrorist squad of the QPP in Montreal, as well as personal notes, letters, address books and the list of members of numerous organizations.

The facts reveal quite clearly the political character of the raids of the past few days, raids that are designed to break up many organizations and to eliminate in many cases opposition movements to the present regime, whatever nature they may be.

People previously arrested in connection with the FLQ:

Everyone who had been previously arrested in connection with past actions of the FLQ and who were freed with warnings (or who were freed because the charges were dropped against them) have been arrested again.

Pierre Vallieres, and Charles Gagnon were also arrested.

Dozens of members of the Parti Quebecois have been arrested and/or searched by the police.

Michel Chartrand, President of the 67,000 members of the Confederation of National Trade Unions in Montreal, and many other union executives as well as militant rank and file people.

Lawyers:

Robert Lemieux, Defence lawyer for most of the Quebec political prisoners, messenger for the FLQ during the negotiations with the government of Quebec. The police also searched the house and office of his partner, Pierre Cloutier, whom the police are actively seeking. The papers of Mr. Cloutier were seized contrary to all the rules of the Bar. Jacques Lagace and Claude Samson, active in defending students and citizens groups.

Literary Figures:

Gaston Miron, a poet, a director of the movement for the defense of Quebec political prisoners, singer Pauline Julien, comedian Jean Desy, poet Michel Gameau.

Three doctors are known to have been imprisoned including Dr. Serge Mongeau, Director of family planning in Montreal, president of the movement for the defense of political prisoners. Also Dr. Henri Bellemare, Dir. of the St. Jacques Citizens' Medical clinic.

Journalists:

Gerald Godin, a writer for Quebec Presse, Colette Duhaime, Journal de Montreal, Jean Gagnon, Jacques Larue, Ronald Labelle and Francois Demers.

Political Groups:

Parti Quebecois - Pierre Boureault and Guy Joron were arrested and later released. Several from the Trotskyists, police have arrested Arthur Young and Pennie Simpson.

They have also arrested some internationalists.

And from the now defunct front de liberation populaire, police took Stanley and Andree Feratti.

In Ottawa, Ronald Monette and Michel Aube from University of Ottawa.

Most of the names are unknown to English Canadians, as is much of the history of the Quebec struggle. People were arrested all over the province from Hull to Gaspé.

The people are being loaded into the jails and kept there. There are many who have been picked up and have been unable to contact family or friends. They have just disappeared.

And the round up continues.



The Carleton - Mike Kraus

### RESISTING THE REPRESSION

(The following is an editorial statement from Quebec Presse, a weekly left wing newspaper published in Montreal and supported by Quebec trade unions. The editorial appears in the Oct. 18, 1970 edition.)

Repression is going on. Political Repression.

The list of citizens put under arrest, of which Gerald Godin, a member of the editorial board of Quebec Presse, is one, says a great deal about the kind of operation underway.

We have no news of the incarcerated citizens. We haven't even got official confirmation of their arrests. The population is completely in the dark. Under these conditions, panic is a result of fear.

Jean Marchand, federal minister, has publically declared that the government has been astonished because the Quebecois 'en masse' have not condemned, with the last of their energies, the action of the FLQ. The attitude of Quebec and of the Quebecois startled the Ottawa government who became frightened.

Thus they found it necessary to work against the evident agreement given by a part of the population to the FLQ Manifesto. It was necessary to act firmly. Where did the war measures and the army come from? Where did the clearly political repression come from?

Second act of the operation: brainwashing.

The operation has been unfurled from Ottawa. It is Pierre Elliot Trudeau who shot first. Friday night he gave the word on radio and television. He had made people afraid and he wanted to make them afraid. In fact, he was terrifying, for more than one good reason. After the violence of the army and the soldiers, a lie was born.

Very sweetly, as if in confidence, Trudeau told the population that the

next victims of the terrorists could be 'a director of a caisse populaire (credit union), a farmer or a child.'

And even: 'you or me.'

It is our opinion that Trudeau mislead the people & was conscious of doing it. He cannot ignore it: "you or me" - that is the puffing demagogue. Between the 'you' & 'me' there is the power.

Already, yesterday (Saturday), in Hull, some sadists wanted to justify, without doubt, the prophesies of Trudeau. A young woman was mutilated by some maniacs. Allegedly in the name of the FLQ.

But it is clear the FLQ does not threaten the population at random. It threatens, as it has said itself, the representatives of the forces who control Quebec. That is very different.

It is sufficient, as proof, to look where the military has been installed in the areas of Montreal. There are a few in the francophone east and there are a great many in Westmount (where most of the rich English live). It is the minority, those who have wealth that they must protect.

The army is not in Quebec to protect the population. It is in Quebec to protect the wealthy. Everybody knows that, especially Trudeau and Bourassa. Consequently it is necessary to resist the repression that hits everywhere in Quebec -- and to resist by using all the imaginable pacifist means...

This resistance must be a common concerted effort of the popular movements, of the citizen's committees, of all the associations and of all the trade unions.

-The Editorial Committee of Quebec Presse

FURTHER STORIES ON QUEBEC AND

THE WAR MEASURES ACT -

Pages 2 and 3



Continued From pg. 2



The Carleton - Mike Kraus

Former Socred leader, now Conservative MP Robert Thompson, in denouncing the FLQ for Laporte's death Saturday night, went out of his way to distinguish the separatists from the terrorists. But Trudeau knows that the separatist movement as a whole, is a threat to his power and the Bay Street economic and political powers he represents.

Perhaps David Rockefeller is unperturbed by the PQ, but then Quebec has always been a sea of tranquility compared to other areas of concern to him -- like Bolivia. Toronto financiers have no Bolivias, they have only Quebec.

Thus, the independence movement finds its intellectual leaders and key organizers from former FLQ'er Pierre Vallieres to the head of the right wing nationalist organization, The St. Jean Baptiste Society, Francois-Albert Angers, in jail -- for how long, no one can really guess at this point.

Between those ends are people like the PQ organizers and candidates for the Social Democratic FRAP in the upcoming Montreal municipal elections. This is the way the government hopes it can silence the voice of independantisme -- using guilt by implication. For good measure, the combined police forces have gone after a multitude of small groups in Montreal which are not directly involved in independantiste politics: members of The Association of Vietnamese Students, for example, have been arrested.

The government hopes in this way to bring the people of Quebec into the unity created in revulsion to the assassination, hoping to kill the separatist movement. It is doubtful that such tactics ever succeed.

The left liberal position in Canada has generally been that the people of Quebec must be permitted to decide their political future for themselves. Left liberals have always considered Trudeau one of them -- and perhaps he still is -- except when it comes to Quebec. For he will not allow his own people the option to choose independence. Trudeau is lately being called St. Pierre, an appropriate nickname, it appears, in the light of the events of the past few weeks.

The unity he calls for is not the unity of grief for a dead man and his family. It is unity enabling him to wage the holy war.



## MONTREAL ELECTION: Another Electoral Attempt At Change Sabotaged

Democracy has triumphed in Montreal. Jean Drapeau is mayor again, having defeated five unknown opponents. EVERY-ONE of the 52 council seats of the Montreal Urban Community was won by the "Civic Party" a group of Drapeau's cronies and associates brought together for electoral purposes.

Simply put, Drapeau and Saulnier now have absolute control of city hall. Not one dissenting voice will raise such issues as public housing and pollution control. Anti-Demonstration laws, more mafia infiltration, lavish sports stadia and expositions amid poverty and exploitation -- such is the expected legacy of this so called election.

This election took place in armed camp with army vehicles protecting the polling booths. FRAP, the only real challenge to his power that Drapeau

has seen in many years, was silenced by the accusation of Drapeau and Marchand. Respected community leaders found themselves characterized as terrorists before the public without even the chance to answer those accusations.

So the outcome. If the choice is between Democracy and terrorism as made clear to you by the 'guards' at the poll -- well then the citizens of Montreal voted for Democracy -- or so they believed. A not unlikely error since the war measures act effectively kept any contrary ideas or information to get to the public.

The government has attempted to preserve Democracy through censorship and military force. The inevitable effect of such a policy has occurred in Montreal with the resulting revival of boss rule.

Democracy is not being defended but uprooted.

7 Visitation and other streets named are in areas of Montreal where poor people live.

8 Lord & Cie: Vicious steel-fabricating sweatshop. Strike broken there (right to organize) with governmental-legal-police help in 1968.

8 Fishermen of the Gaspesie: Thousands of people thrown on the dole by international division of labor, imperialist style. This summer began to shoot at U.S. trawlers here and there.

8 North Shore: of the St. Lawrence, downriver from the mouth of the Saguenay. Pulp and paper (Chicago Tribune, NY Times, etc.), hydroelectric development; politicized militant workers; only PQ MP elected outside Mtl.

8 Iron Ore Company of Canada, Headquarters - Wilmington, Delaware. A rip-off by consortium of U.S. steel companies. Iron ore mined at Schefferville, Que., and carted off to Cleveland. For more info see Parks, Anatomy of Big Business.

8 Quebec Cartier Mining: similar. Wholly-owned subsidiary of U.S. Steel Co.

8 Noranda Mines, HQ Toronto. Stranglehold on non-ferrous mining in Quebec, gained by means too amazing to go into in less than 1000 words. The atrocities recorded boggle the mind.

8 Cabano. Town on Gaspe peninsula above N.B. border. K.C. Irving gained cutting rights to surrounding forest in return for promise to build a mill to employ people, majority on welfare. Began cutting, reneged on promise openly. People complained. Government, which had given cutting rights, refused to intervene. People burned lumbering facilities, wrecked logging roads, destroyed bridges, announced they were prepared to burn the forest. Government halted cutting, attempted to begin legal proceedings against mayor et al.

9 St-Jerome: town 30 miles north of Mtl. 20 per cent unemployment.

9 Golden vessels. Le vaisseau d'or (the golden vessel) is the name of Mayor Jean Drapeau's restaurant in the Windsor Hotel.



Continued From pg. 2



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# Editorial

In the contents of this issue, there are stories, and opinions concerning recent events in Quebec.

In the beginning, the kidnappings were received with a mixture of surprise, and anguish by the Canadian people. In Quebec, however, there was another element. It was a sort of subdued wonder. Many times Quebecois interviewed on the street had comments such as: "I don't approve, or disapprove, but I'll tell you one thing; there's a lot of good stuff in that manifesto."

Now, however, with the assassination of Pierre Laporte, Trudeau is taking advantage of the immediate shock felt by Canadians to mislead the people. Trudeau says "It could happen to you, or I." But he is wrong, and he knows it. The people of Canada are not in danger, only the elite that rules them.

The assassination was an act motivated not in the criminal sense for personal gain, or the result of jealousy. It was part of the new politics of desperation brought on by decades of exploitation coupled

with crippling neglect. Trudeau now, after declaring a state of apprehended insurrection, states in effect that the killing was merely the work of criminals - 'bandits' to be exact - who are not to be given the dignity of political status. But then, what about all the bleeding sentiments over the seven deaths in B.C., or the death of the RCMP officers in Saskatchewan a few weeks ago? Why not invoke the War Measures Act against the Mafia, who are a real danger to the Canadian people.

Clearly, the War Measures Act is not directed only at 'criminals'

No, only when a member of the government is kidnapped are these measures used. P. Laporte's death has no meaning if not as a political attack on the government - an attempt, no matter how misguided, and ignoble, to bring on revolution. We can't have it both ways. Either these are a group of criminal murderers at loose which must be caught, or we are threatened with political insurrection.

If the former, then regular police action would seem sufficient. Why the War Measures Act?

If the latter, where are the facts? Are we to believe that the journalists, lawyers, Union leaders, student, and other citizens arrested are the vanguard of a revolution?

But this question is not permitted to be asked, let alone answered. The W.M.A. is, in fact, an attempt to silence all but the official explanation - the official reasoning.

Underground, and student papers have been raided, presses smashed.

Yet, unless Canadians are permitted to discover the political nature of these events, they too have been kidnapped.

We do not know all the facts, but one thing we do know - the only force to invade Ottawa was the Canadian Army.

The death of Pierre Laporte is made doubly criminal when used to put the government beyond criticism.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Editor  
Octopus

We are writing to clear up some apparent confusion about the reasons for our resignations from AID (Assistance with Immigration and the Draft).

Early in August we both decided to leave the AID organization, partly for reasons of health and partly to have time to devote to other interests which had been long neglected. Despite these reasons, however, we wouldn't have left unless we had been absolutely convinced that the AID programme would continue to give as good or better support to the draft dodgers and deserters in the Ottawa area.

Some rumors have come to our attention that with our leaving, the programme is now inadequate. These allegations are both inaccurate and irresponsible -- the same or better services are still being offered to as many or more men and women.

We hope that publishing this letter will encourage the community to give

that support to AID which has been so helpful in the past. The new Aid number to call is 236-3933.

Joan Wilcox  
Jim Wilcox

Dear Brothers and Sisters,

Forgive the form letter. It is being mailed from the USA for obvious reasons. The enactment of the War Emergencies Act until April 1971 is a pretext by the State to either intimidate or smash all Quebec radicals and the entire Quebec Left. From your newscasts you are only learning a small degree of the amount of repression that is presently going on. Some erroneous radio news bulletins in the West have reported that editors Dimitri Roussopoulos and Dan Daniels had already been arrested. We expect some editors to be arrested momentarily. Over 250 persons

have already been arrested, printing machines have been seized, etc.

We plead and urge you to undertake immediate protest. Form quickly Civil Liberties Defence Committees. All radicals must unite and mobilize wire Trudeau, THE MONTREAL STAR on St. James Street, west and LE DEVOIR on rue Notre Dame, est, etc. Send solidarity messages in time for the Our Generation editorial meeting on October 21st, to indicate that you are with us and other radicals.

We must show purpose together, we must all show strength together, before the State.  
PLEASE ACT.

D. (Our Generation editorial board)

## Weathermanned Leary Now In Algeria

ALGIERS (LNS) -- Sources in Algeria report that al farm in Montague Township Tim Leary, who recently escaped from prison in San Trooped into court Tuesday Luis Obispo, where he was serving the first of several ten-to-thirty-year sentences for possession of charged with possession of stolen marijuana, has arrived in Algiers with his wife, goods.

Leary escaped from the California Men's Colony in San Luis Obispo by climbing over a fence. He later changed clothes in a gas station men's room and disappeared. Weatherman claimed credit for aiding in his escape. Leary left behind a letter thanking Weatherman and urging young people to fight actively against U.S. imperialism.

The Learys appeared unexpectedly at the Black Panther Party Embassy in Algiers. Surprised Panthers let them in and, after brief consultations, arranged for the couple to be granted asylum in Algeria.

Algeria does not have diplomatic relations with the formal U.S. government. The Black Panther Embassy represents the revolutionary, anti-imperialist peoples of this country and handles all relations with the Algerian government.

The Black Panthers stressed that the Party had not known that Timothy was coming, and had not participated in his escape, but that they welcomed his presence in free territory.

"The Embassy is available to all oppressed people, to all victims of bureaucratic capitalist imperialism," they added.

## Hippies Ask Judge For Return of Shoes

THE PERTH COURIER

Twelve hippies from a commune to see six of their friends charged with possession of stolen goods from the farm.

All the youths were released on their own recognizance and the case was remanded two weeks for plea.

The youths asked Judge Smith if they could have their shoes back since they were needed back at the farm.

Judge Smith said the shoes were needed for evidence and he suggested that perhaps their lawyer could buy them some shoes.

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# THE POLITICS OF PING-PONG

by LARRY COLLINS

## A POLITICAL ANALYSIS OF CARLETON'S NEW UNIVERSITY CENTER

It shouldn't be news to anyone by now that several million dollars has been spent on Carleton University's recently opened Student Center. Actually it's called the "University Center" or U.C. for short.

The question of concern to the public, and especially students, now that the building is here, is what will its role be in the future of the university community. Perhaps this question is of real concern only to the students since there are no plans that I know of to consistently include the general public in U.C. programs. I suppose the Poor in Ontario will just have to be content that their function of providing funds so the rich and offspring of the rich can have a playpen is now complete, and they must return wistfully to the humdrum of ghetto life. Don't fear, the building will not arouse their envy. If they happen to pass by it, lost on their way to somewhere else (that's the only way the poor are going to get to Carleton), only a somewhat randomly arrayed complex of buildings designed in the style of Stalinist Gothic will be visible. They will probably miss the Center altogether. It's a clever ruse indeed, for despite its ugly, two-tone appearance outside, the Center is actually rich and lavish inside. It's chock full of goodies like 10 pool tables, 3 cafeterias, and carpeted lounges filled with soft sofas done in shades of purple and brown.

It's ironic that Buckminster Fuller was invited to deliver the keynote speech at the opening ceremony. I met Fuller in California in 1966 and had the opportunity to talk with him on a few occasions. One thing I learned from those meetings and his books is that the building he opened is antithetical to everything Fuller believes about design and use of scarce materials. It's not surprising that in his 2½ hour talk before students and administration politicians he never once mentioned the monster which loomed behind him. Fellini couldn't have set a better scene of the absurd.

Well ... what's to be done with the damn thing? That question was pretty well answered by the creed in the UNIVERSITY CENTER HANDBOOK. It stated democratically, "A basic principle of this University Center is that it shall serve the University community as a whole and not be dominated by any individual group." To back that up the U.C. director wrote, "In the U.C. we're providing the place for people to meet ... professors, executives, clerks, secretaries, cleaners, technicians, students, citizens." "Not bad," I thought just a little suspiciously. But then POW! Kicked in the groin by reality. The opening ceremonies were elitist to the extreme. There were one hundred and thirty invited guests consisting of alumni, faculty, members of the University Senate and administrators. Even Trudeau, Fogarty and Robarts were asked but didn't show. What about the clerks, technicians and students you ask? They had to pay \$12.50 a couple and rent a tux.

Reeling and dazed I staggered to "my" U.C. to get a drink. POW again (it was a bad week for creeds). The bar in the U.C. was also in the FAKULTY KLUBB, which the HANDBOOK explained, on a page after that containing the CREED was for "members and invited guests only." Not having an analyst to run to, I chose the Next most helpful person; the U.C. director, Rick Mortimer.

Now, Rick Mortimer is the thinking man's bureaucrat. An admitted agnostic and humanist, Mortimer combines a genteel British accent with a bed side manner that would make Dr. Kildare hemorrhage with envy. Moreover, his sincerity and idealism are so casually displayed that they can only be considered real elements of his personality. There is none of the self righteous bullship which pervades so many of his type.

Because of this, the tongue-in-cheek tone of this article must end here. Mortimer, and his ideology must be taken seriously, because his idealism is misplaced. It presents a source of great frustration for students if they are accepted uncritically.

In brief, Mortimer believes firmly in a University Center which will function as a sort of neutral meeting place for the differing political factions which exist at Carleton; namely the faculty, students and administration. In the relaxed atmosphere of the Center these groups will have an opportunity to interact informally as people rather than agents of their separate interests. The result, basically, will be a new air of trust and openness more or less subsuming the previous mistrust and planting the foundations for a true campus community to develop. Carleton, then, may escape much of the bitterness which has marked university life in the last five years. Mortimer views the U.C. as the real opportunity to practice this ideal.

The interview began from this premise. I first asked for an explanation of the apparent contradiction between the elitism of the opening ceremonies and the egalitarian purpose stated in the HANDBOOK. The reply was ambiguous. At first, Mortimer said that it was simply a mistake. The formal dinner was intended as a sort of publicity stunt to show that



the Center was versatile; useable for formal gatherings as well as animal dances. But why, I asked, was public relations a central concern rather than the underlying philosophy of openness? At that, Mortimer grew more candid. I had to realize, he began, that the provincial government, along with other big wigs were primarily responsible for the building's construction. In view of that fact, the Center's management Committee, and he, decided that a 'formal thank you' to them was necessitated. In short, the elite built and paid for the Center and it simply wouldn't be smart politics not to appeal to them. But if the Management Committee thought in those terms to begin with, they contradict from the outset the integrity of any proclamation of openness. What about the next time the political and corporate elite require a little favor?

The faculty club was dealt with briskly; no argument here. "It's a running sore", Mortimer said. The Management Committee was attempting to negotiate with the faculty on the matter. Negotiate!! It seems clear that if Mortimer hopes to have the Center's creed received with anything but a cynical sneer, the faculty should either be made to give up its love of social apartheid or get out.

The question of student control brought out the fatal shortcomings in the premise of the Center's operation. Mortimer, as director, is actually only an employee of the student run Management Committee. The Committee supposedly has complete autonomy in deciding the Center's operation, except for the faculty club, of course.

Mortimer maintains that even the University Senate wants nothing to do with it. They don't need to. Their control is inherent in the Center's creed.

As long as the premise that the U.C. is open to all, not to be used by any one group, is accepted, then outward administration control is unnecessary. The reason is in the vision of the U.C. as a "living room" where groups come together and solve their problems. It is laudible in the abstract, but repressive in operation. For this reason, Mortimer, despite himself, will always appear to be a reactionary; a supreme irony. The mandate of openness applies only to the institutions run by students. They can manage the building, but cannot use it for their own ends. The institutions of the faculty and administration, on the other hand, are carefully

closed to all meaningful student participation. The Senate has consistently shut out students from the critical areas of faculty hirings and tenure, and recently denied them any participation in grading. By emphasizing that the Center is not a student institution but exists for 'everyone', the students are once again denied any independent legitimacy on campus.

To believe that all one has to do is bring people



together, in the abstract from the context of their real political differences, and they will magically become harmonious is simply to ignore the importance of the original differences. People can only resolve problems by dealing in terms of those problems. In this context, the philosophy in which Rick Mortimer, and apparently the Management Committee, believes actually works in a repressive and manipulative way. It seeks to end differences without dealing forthrightly with them. The Administration and faculty preserve their exclusive prerogatives, which really determine the character of the University, while the students continue to be without the facilities from which to pursue their rights. Whenever students attempt to use the Center for themselves, since they run it, they will be reminded, gently of course, that such conduct is not within the spirit of the creed. And who would want to come out against openness?

Students won't be long in learning the social and political lessons inherent in this situation. The University reflects society in that it is elitist and in that its institutions are designed to serve the interests of the dominant class. In this context, a University Center which supposedly is open and serving no one merely confirms the undemocratic society in which it exists. The message is clear; discussion in the U.C. is fine, but only within this institution and only as long as the elites are not challenged. The formal opening and exclusive faculty club legitimizes this. Institutions in this society are only open and free to the extent that they negate class values.

So the antagonisms will continue. Students will cynically use the Center as a ping pong and pool joy house and ignore it for other hoped for purposes. And Rick Mortimer, along with the Management Committee, will be in store for an endless series of contradictions and frustration.





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MONTREAL

A REFUGEE FROM

# The Year The Yanke

## The NIXON Game

Until last spring David B. Brooks was a career civil servant in the US heading the division of mineral economics in the US department of the Interior. He was also an officer of the Federal Employees for a Democratic Society (FEDS), and was involved in the anti war movement as well as the fight against ABM.

He was the head of what was essentially a research division and his division studied and prepared reports on such questions as oil import allowances, strip mining and lung disease in the coal industry, shale oil, etc.

Not too many months ago he, along with others in his bureau, was 'reorganized' out of a job. Although he was not officially fired, his new job was undefined, he had no office, lost his position as chief. What happened was that he was forced to resign. He received firm job offers from the Bureau of the Budget as well as elsewhere in the US bureaucracy but these were withdrawn at the last minute under political pressure from above.

Mr. Brooks has been hired in a similar capacity by the Canadian Department of Energy, Mines and Resources which testifies to his excellent reputation as a mineral economist and is now working here in Ottawa. The story of Mr. Brooks' firing was publicized in the US by more liberal media such as The Washington Post and The New Republic. It was widely held to be a drastic example of the Nixon's administration's policy of representing the business interests solely and of removing any bureaucrat who was unwilling to go along with this policy.

In light of the controversy over the sale of energy and other resources to the United States as well the entire question of US control of the Canadian economy, Henry Milner talked to David Brooks shortly before he moved to Canada, about his views on natural resource and the US political scene. Portions of that interview follow:

**Octopus:** As you stated it, you are being forced to resign from your post in the bureau of mines for professional as well as political reasons. Just what do you mean by that?

**Brooks:** It's clear to me that the number of anti-war or other activities of FEDS that I was involved in did not increase or change after the beginning of the new administration. Instead it came after we submitted several research reports. One of these reports presented irrefutable evidence that the US public is subsidizing the domestic oil producers to the tune of five billion annually in higher prices etc., because of the quota system. In another case, we showed that the coal mining corporations imposed enormous costs on the public because of their neglect of methods to prevent lung disease among the miners. This is not the sort of conclusion that civil servants working for Nixon are supposed to come to - even if they were accurate.

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**Octopus:** Before I ask you about questions relating to your anticipations of your work in Canada, let me just ask you for your impressions of the internal workings of the Nixon administration. For instance, your boss, Walter Hickel, has been rapidly picking up a reputation as a liberal, a conservationist, and a man who listens to youth.

**Brooks:** Hickel's poor record in pushing the Alaska oil fields speaks to his being a conservationist; and I of course have gotten no support from him during the firing, etc. My guess about his liberal reputation is that it stems from the time that he got upset when Nixon wouldn't see him so he sent a letter critical of Nixon's inability to listen and the letter was leaked. In fact since that moment Hickel has been even deeper in the Nixon doghouse. For instance, he had planned to run for the Alaska Senate seat, but because Nixon had indicated that the whole pollution campaign was going to be given over to him at interior, he waited. Three days after nominations closed, it was announced that instead, all pollution agencies were coming out of interior and placed elsewhere. My further guess is that Hickel has had to retain his new image in order to protect himself



DAVID BROOKS

from being tossed aside by the president. In general there is a pettiness and vindictiveness about this administration that makes the LBJ years almost the good old days in retrospect.

**Octopus:** You have been fired then for not serving the wishes of the administration. Is it accepted in the US that public servants should serve the party in power, or do they owe some wider loyalty?

**Brooks:** The official position is that when the people elect the republicans to govern them, civil servants carry out republican party policy. There is a great deal of movement among younger government workers to define their standards either as serving their own individual consciences, or as serving the constituents for whom they act in relation to in their work. For instance, my allegiance would then be defined as serving the miners interests since I was in the bureau of mines.

**Octopus:** In Canada, the official position is somewhat different with civil servants supposedly immune from any partisan influence. How does this fact affect the problem of constituency?

**Brooks:** It's hard to say since I will have to feel my way around for the limits within which civil servants are supposed to act. I don't think the problem is likely to be any easier here. While the public servant is supposed to be more secure, he still confronts the same dilemma whenever he must make decisions of a political or social nature: who does he serve.

**Octopus:** Does your experience with FEDS tell you anything about organizing within the civil service, either in the US or in Canada?

**Brooks:** FEDS is pretty important and has brought together a lot of people in the vast bureaucracy of Washington who were otherwise very much isolated. Nevertheless we can do little more than turn out people to a demonstration, publish a newspaper, etc. We didn't even have the organization which provides us with sufficient effective power to defend one of our members if he gets sacked for attending that demonstration. Thus, it took individual courage of a sort to join us. This was great for solidarity but did little for our impact around us. Therefore, I have concluded that one has to act as a union, as the official organized bargaining agent for civil servants, with an organization and full time officials to have any serious effect. Certainly it was needed in my particular case. This is the direction some people in the US bureaucracy are moving in.

"ONE HAS TO ACT AS AN  
ORGANIZED BARGAINING AGENT  
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TO HAVE ANY PERMANENT EFFECT."

**Octopus:** Turning to natural resources, some groups such as the New Democratic Party have been saying that the US is desperate for our energy, and that we should not be giving it away to them as the Liberal government is doing but rather holding on to it or using it to buy back our sovereignty from the US.

**Brooks:** There's two points to be made. First, I believe that the US energy crisis is really only a short run crisis. It is caused by bad planning which did not take account of such things as delays in building atomic plants and the incredible demand air conditioning would make on electric power; and

also has been built up bigger that it is groups as the gas companies (who are justified a major price hike), etc. Because the second point must be made. No structural economic nationalism is easy or painless. It remains, for all its problems, rich and poor.

Canada is but one of the many areas of the world that can use for its needs. Canada will probably have to face some economic hardship if it decides to attempt to free itself of American economic control. The NDP would have you think differently, the mistake.

**Octopus:** What about water? Have we got a card over the Americans there?

**Brooks:** No, I don't think so. Again present problems are due to mismanagement and poor planning rather than to natural causes.

**Octopus:** You do agree, I take it, that the sovereignty of nations exporting natural resources to the US is endangered in some sense by US control of vital sectors of our economy? In Canada, people of the NDP are calling for nationalization of the energy industry. (Ed. This is new official policy.) What do you think about this?

**Brooks:** From a purely economic standpoint I am yet convinced that nationalization is called for. That the dislocations and conflicts caused by

a move would be beneficial to the Canadian economy. This does not take into account other reasons for public ownership such as workers control and industrial democracy, but this is a separate issue in which I claim no expertise. My position on the question in the US is essentially that ownership of the producing corporations is a less important issue than actual ownership of the land and what the land contains. Thus, if the government in the US owned the land, the minerals, the forests, etc. and merely leases the land to the corporations under limited contracts and strict conditions, then the government in fact has

say in the crucial question of use of resources. Pollution, destruction of the landscape, etc. though I cannot say with any authority as to whether it appears to me that such a policy would be a model for Canada too. A model for an economic relationship between a small country and the US is provided by some of the oil-rich nations. There, American corporations are allowed in under a specific contract which stipulates such things as working conditions, maximum rates of profit, length of the contract, etc. Canada may have something to learn from these countries, I would think.

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**Octopus:** One last question on a different note. As an opponent of US foreign and domestic policy, do you share the feeling that American society is in desperate straits? How do you expect

Ottawa and Canada in light of such an analysis? **Brooks:** There is no doubt about the desperate state of the USA. Thus the slower pace of life, the toleration and peace of Canada sounds very appealing to my wife and me. Yet we must be careful not to speak in black and white terms. For instance, while police repression and foreign repression is growing in the US, it is still a fundamental legal basis for civil liberties in the US which at least opens the court process to opponents of the system like myself. In Canada, I understand that this same kind of legal struggle is not to be found. When and if a time of repression begins in Canada, I'm afraid that there is even in the way of judicial recourse that will be available to people like us. For instance, you have told me that **Octopus** cannot be sold by vendors in shopping centres. In the US it was long ago taken over by the courts and established that shopping centres are, in effect, public places and therefore a vendor of an underground newspaper vendors in shopping centres cannot legally be hassled.



# s Lost The Pennant

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 **EASTERN**

## The Canada-In - GONICK - PAQUET NON-DEBATE ON FOREIGN OWNERSHIP

Those who attended the Economic Nationalism session of Carleton University's Canada in Conference on October 2 were treated to a pussy-footing speech by Cy Gonick, a non-response by Gilles Paquet, and a boringly amateurish injection of slogans by the usual contingent of red Gook carriers. The evening was quite a disappointment all the way around.

Gonick, whose credentials include editorship of the magazine Canadian Dimension and prominence in the Waffle movement of the NDP, as well as possession of a seat in the Manitoba Legislature, delivered a mild attack on what he called six prevalent "myths" about Canada's economic position.

He suggested that Canada does not in fact "need" foreign investment. Indeed, said Gonick, foreign investors are being substantially aided by grants, loans, and subsidies from federal and provincial governments.

Secondly, foreign ownership has led to loss of control and therefore loss of independence, rather than gain of wealth and therefore independence. If Canada were to halt the annual billion dollar drain southward, we could regain control of our economy.

Gonick denied that Canada gains technical skills as a fringe benefit of foreign investment. Instead, Canadian talent is transferred to parent (U.S.) companies.

Further, he denied that the grant corporations are too powerful to be fought. Rather they must be fought. "To give up the struggle against the multinational company is to give up the struggle for Canada."

The fifth myth refuted by Gonick is that it is in Canada's interests to serve as a resource base for the U.S. "The export of resources is the export of jobs because in the long run it is the refining and refabrication of raw materials that produces the jobs. The policy of resource exportation is destroying our future, throwing it away."

The sixth and final myth discounted by Gonick is that economic rationalism is merely isolationism or anti-Americanism.

The reference to anti-Americanism drew the most enthusiastic applause of the evening from a seemingly unimpressed audience.

Those who oppose economic rationalism for Canada give support to continentalism, said Gonick, and link Canada to the most violent and dangerous nationalism of all - that of the U.S. Nationalism for Canada means resistance to American imperialism.

Gonick himself admitted that his points had all been made before. One wonders why he felt moved to reiterate them, especially before an audience of fairly well-informed and largely partisan university students.

He avoided for some time the term nationalization and wriggled a bit before saying socialism.

What can this reticence mean? Is Gonick paying the price for his achieved prominence by softening his position? Or perhaps the waffle movement as a whole, dazzled by its successes and near successes, is prepared to sacrifice principle for the possibility of power.

If Gonick's speech was a disappointment, Professor Paquet's response was a non-event.

One member of the audience described it as a recitation of standard empty Academic criticisms: too vague ... unsubstantiated ... simplistic ... no scientific proof.

His incoherence made it difficult to establish central argument. It seemed to be that he could see no particular reason to preserve Canada, and that the nation-state is perhaps not a viable entity today.

Paquet appeared reluctant to push his views - even to make it clear. This is understandable, given his positions as respected economic expert on urban affairs and as chairman of the Carleton Economics department. Each of these two roles entails consequences for Paquet which necessitated his presentation.

Paquet is regarded as one of the leaders in the analysis of and solution to Canadian urban problems. He and Harvey N. Lithwick have recently co-authored a book on the subject. It is his advice that is helping to direct the policies of a government which has just contracted a deal with the United States to sell Canada's natural gas resources for a 20-year period. Given this position, he is unlikely to attack continentalism.

At the same time, however, he is chairman of the Carleton Economics department, which makes it unlikely that he will draw public attention to himself by coherent defense of continentalism. The myth of social science is that its practitioners are untouched by ideology.

The frightening part of this situation is that Paquet and others like him across Canada are transferring their liberal economics backgrounds to the future generations of Canadian economists. He is in a fine position to influence what is said and read by his department's students.

None of this is about to change. Academic success, both inside the university and out is won by impressing favourably those who control the relevant reward structure. In neither case is this the Canadian people. Yet.

Judy Stevenson



## The Corporate Gas Men

OTTAWA (CUP) Here is some of the background information on the four pipeline companies, wholly owned, controlled or with large shareholders in the U.S., who will sell 6.3 trillion cubic feet of natural gas to gas companies in the U.S. with licenses granted by the Trudeau government.

The deal, announced in Ottawa Tuesday night (Sept. 29), is worth \$2 billion according to Joe Greene, energy and resources minister.

The corporate ownership of the companies involved is difficult to quickly trace, but the list of Canadian directors include many of Canada's wealthiest people.



Ian Sinclair, a director of Trans Canada Pipelines is president and chief executive officer of Canadian Pacific Railway, chairman of CP airlines, president of Midland, Sincor Elektor company, vice-president of CP Investment and CP Oil and Gas Ltd., and a director of, among other companies: CP Express, Pacific Logging, CP Securities, Royal Bank of Canada, Sun Life Assurance Co., Union Carbide of Canada, Great Lakes Power Co. Ltd., Canadian Marconi and Bow River Pipelines.

### INTERNATIONAL NICKEL

Carl Nickle, a director of Alberta and Southern Gas Co., is president of the Daily Oil Bulletin and Canadian Oil Register, vice-president of Canadian Greentail, Scenic Oils and Anjou Wines, and a director of: Pacific Gas Transmission Co., Alberta Natural Gas Co., Producers Pipeline Co. Ltd., Royal General Insurance Company of Canada, and Huron and Erie Mortgage. As well, he is president of the Independent Petroleum Society of Canada.

### FRIGIDAIRE PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS

Frank McMahon, who is chairman of West Coast Transmission is a director of: Royal Bank of Canada, Canadian Liquid Air, Executive Fund of Canada, Executive International Investors Ltd., Jockey Club Ltd., Pacific Petroleum, Ocean Cement and Supplies, Natural Resources Growth Fund Ltd., and Weldwood Ltd.



and their license is to sell to -- guess who -- their parent, Pacific Gas and Electric.)

Canadian-Montana Pipe Line Company of Calgary was granted permission to ship 56 billion cubic feet over 15 years.

(Canadian-Montana is 99.7 per cent owned by the Montana Power Corp., who will be the receiver of the 56 billion cubic feet.)

The government announcement dealt with the granting of export licenses to the four companies.

The companies and a bit of their background are: West Coast Transmission was granted a request to ship 3.3 trillion cubic feet over 18 years. (The company is 26.1 per cent owned by Pacific Petroleum, which is 44.8 per cent owned by Phillips Petroleum U.S.), another 13.7 per cent of the company is owned by West Coast Investments Ltd., a U.S. holding company.) The announcement did not say to whom West Coast would sell the gas.

Trans Canada Pipelines Ltd. of Toronto was granted three licenses for sales of 1.8 trillion cubic feet over 20 years.

(Trans Canada is 14 per cent owned by Canadian Pacific Investments, 34 per cent owned by Gulf Oil Corporation through its Canadian subsidiary Gulf

Oil of Canada Ltd., 17 per cent owned by Home Oil of Calgary, which is in turn controlled by Cygnus Corp. of Calgary. Cygnus, it turns out, is owned by Coastal Oil Ltd., which according to the Financial Post, is a subsidiary of Home Oil. Coastal holds controlling class B voting shares in Cygnus as well as class A and class B shares in Home Oil. Robert Brown Jr., a director of Trans Canada, is president and managing director of Home Oil.)



(One of the licenses granted to Trans Canada was for shipment to Great Lakes Transmission, which, it turns out, is a 50 per cent owned subsidiary of Trans Canada.)

Alberta and Southern Gas Company of Calgary was granted permission to sell one trillion cubic feet over 15 years.

(Alberta and Southern is 100 per cent owned by Pacific Gas and Electric Company of San Francisco)



The New York Times says in its news columns announcing the deal:

"The decision would seem to hold out hope, however, that the present Canadian government, headed by Prime Minister Pierre Elliot Trudeau, is disposed to give the United States access to a substantial portion of Canada's vast natural gas reserves if suitable terms can be arranged."



## The Performance Gasolines.



# STUDENT RELATES BROOKFIELD H. S. REPRESSION

by Michael Robinson (on behalf of Ottawa Students Rights Organization)

I wish to bring to your attention the facts concerning the recent persecutions of certain members of a student group known as the Ottawa Students Rights Organization. These members, of whom I am one, are all students attending Brookfield High School.

I and my fellow O.S.R.O. members have been attempting to organize a student group to stand up for, and improve the lot of, those students, who feel, as we do, that students in general are treated disrespectfully by the administrators and governors of the Ottawa high school system. We also believe that students are not receiving a useful or desirable education in return for the monetary sacrifices of their parents.

One of the principal methods we have of getting our ideas across to Brookfield students is the peaceful distribution of literature to them as they approach the school in the morning. Before, we attempted to reach the students with this method we obtained a copy of the licensing bylaws of this city and ascertained that no licence was required for such activities.

On the morning of Friday, September 11, I and several other O.S.R.O. members stationed ourselves outside the entrances to the school grounds, on city property. We then proceeded to hand, to any passersby who chose to accept them, leaflets announcing a general meeting to be held that evening in a neighborhood church. A few minutes later, the Principal, Mr. Black, stopped his car beside me and asked me who had given us permission to distribute the leaflets. I replied that we were exercising our rights as citizens and required no permits as far as we knew. The principal informed me that he intended to phone the police, and requested me to move further from the school grounds.

Shortly thereafter a police car came around the corner and pulled into the school grounds. We continued to distribute the pamphlets, believing it to be within our rights. The police car, which contained only one officer, came back out of the school grounds, stopped in front of us, and the officer ordered me, another O.S.R.O. member and a student member of a political group who happened to be handing out a leaflet for his party into the patrol car.

While he took down our names, addresses, and ages in a little black notebook which already contained the name and address of the principal, Mr. Black, he spoke to us impertinently, using vulgarisms, and making suggestions to the effect that we leave the country. He informed us that a seventy-

five dollar licence was necessary for distribution of leaflets on city property, and that only chartered organizations could obtain such licences. He then confiscated the leaflets we had in our possession and told us that we would most likely pay fines and appear in court.

All this took place within the view of students entering the main gates of the school. One other O.S.R.O. member, on another corner had his leaflets taken and his name recorded by the officer. After being released by the officer, I phoned a friend with access to lawyers, who stated that the police action was illegal, and that court precedents had been set in regard to such situations.

Later in the morning, I encountered the principal in the school office and he threatened to suspend me if I attempted to distribute leaflets again, though I failed to find any clause in the school regulations which would permit such an action on his part. He also refused to read an announcement we had prepared over the P.A. system, though we had a teacher sign the notice to be read. A detective assigned to the morality squad phoned me at 5:00 P.M. that evening, and questioned me about O.S.R.O. He asked me whether we intended to use violence to attain our objectives. My reply was of course in the negative.

The student meeting was held that night, and attendance was poor, due to the lack of advertising caused by intervention by the police and the principal. Four policemen attended the meeting to answer questions, although none was addressed to them.

On the following schoolday, several students expressed to me the opinion that O.S.R.O. must be a subversive organization, indulging in illegal methods basing their judgements on the fact that we had been apprehended by the police.

On September 25th, a Friday evening, ten members of O.S.R.O. went down to the main police station on Waller Street, and attempted to obtain the leaflets which had been illegally confiscated. The police claimed that they could not find them. I wrote a letter requesting them back, and two detectives came to Brookfield one morning, to inform me that they had been destroyed, and that only 6 or 7 copies had been confiscated. We know for certain that at least 100 copies were taken. One of the detectives offered to have 12 copies of the notice which had been confiscated made, and taken to my home that afternoon. I accepted, and received 12 copies. I also sent an additional letter requesting payment for the paper and printing costs, and asked them to refrain from any further harassment of our group.

On Friday, October 2nd, the principal suspended

three or more students, two of whom were O.S.R.O. supporters. They were suspended for no apparent reason and told that they would not be re-admitted unless their parents came to see him.

A student meeting to be held that afternoon at a church was almost cancelled by the priest in charge, because Mr. Black, the principal, had phoned him and told him that notices of the meeting that we had placed on the school walls had not been properly authorized, though I had personally okayed the notices with the Head Boy, who, up until that time had been in charge of material put up in the halls.

On the morning of Monday, Oct. 5th, O.S.R.O. again attempted to distribute literature in the form of leaflets to interested students outside the school property. The leaflets were a criticism of the powers vested in the high school principals, particularly their right to arbitrarily and indefinitely suspend any student. Mr. Black accosted us again. The first words he said to me were to the effect that he did not want me in the school if I were going to continue such activities. He called the police, who took my name, and confiscated the leaflets in my possession. That afternoon I was called down to the office by Mr. Black. He suggested that I leave the school if I was dissatisfied with it. He then pumped me for information concerning O.S.R.O., and finally stated that he would allow O.S.R.O. to pass out leaflets outside the school, provided that we clean up the mess left by students discarding the leaflets. This was rather strange, because Mr. Black has no jurisdiction over matters outside the school grounds, and there were almost no leaflets discarded on the grounds by students.

This history shows that O.S.R.O. has been unjustifiably persecuted ever since the authorities became aware of its existence. The principal, Mr. Black, seems to feel that he has the right to interfere with the lives, education, and rights of students, both inside and outside the school he has been given control over. O.S.R.O. members have been intimidated by the police, have been deprived of their right to freedom of speech, and had literature costly in time and money, stolen from them. I am now asking you for any support you may be able to give O.S.R.O. in its present difficulties.

(One of the O.S.R.O. supporters who had been suspended without explanation the previous Friday was present in the office that morning. He had a note from his parents, requesting an explanation for their son's suspension. Mr. Black, who was shivering with rage, according to the student, ordered him out of the office.)

## VIRGIN BOOKS? WOMEN FIGHT PUBLIC LIBRARY

### FIRED FOR BEING PREGNANT

C. Aubry, director of the St. Laurent Public Library branch, says that isn't so. According to him, Kathleen Dubal was dismissed after six weeks as a children's librarian because she concealed her pregnancy from him when she was hired. Hence, deception, not pregnancy, is the issue.

Would he have hired her had he known?

In fact, he says, he wouldn't.

But pregnancy is not the issue, according to Mr. Aubry.

There is no doubt that the argument of Mrs. Dubal's alleged dishonesty is just a veil held up to the public to conceal this institution's incredibly archaic attitude toward women. At the Public Library, a married woman cannot obtain a library card made out in her own Christian name. She is either Mrs. Albert Miller or she will obtain no library privileges. If her husband fails to pay his fines, she won't receive any books.

In keeping with this well-aged tradition, this public institution reserves itself the right to dismiss women when they decide to have children. If a woman becomes pregnant while already in the employ of the library, she may be permitted to stay on - she may not. There are no clearly defined rules which state under what circumstances a pregnant woman in a permanent position can be dismissed. As Mr. Aubry points out, in the past five years, fifteen women were kept on here in Ottawa - yet the library staff is predominantly female. After the sixth month of pregnancy, women have to remove their unsightly appearances, i.e., take leave of absence, which simply means that they stop work for four months or longer, and receive no pay whatsoever.

And, of course, pregnant women are not hired; if they manage to get hired anyway, instant dismissal is the inevitable consequence. The public library thus sets itself up most effectively as an institution which determines for women their life styles; either a librarian or a mother.

Kathleen Dubal desired a permanent position; she is well and strong and intended to work till shortly before the birth of her child and return very soon after. Her pregnancy is to her as little an obstacle to holding a permanent job as an inflamed appendix. Pregnancy was not brought up by Mr. Aubry during

her interview; she herself did not consider it a problem, hence she did not mention it - or as Mr. Aubry puts it, she "concealed" it.

Mr. Aubry, who seems to be able to rule quite autonomously over "his" women, was obviously personally offended by Kathleen's "concealment", and dismissed her on the spot without giving her a chance to explain her position. He said he had not time available for a discussion. Ironically, he was also offended by the demonstration held outside the public library on Metcalfe Street on Tuesday the 6th, because he was not given a chance to explain his position.

The number of women who have been shoved out of the men's world in this fashion must be vast, we don't know how vast, because so far nobody has considered it sufficient reason to be incensed; pregnancy is still regarded as a rational, acceptable reason for non-employment by most people.

The new legislation which has just been passed, only emphasizes this. It stipulates that only after one year of uninterrupted employment do women have a right to pregnancy leave; pregnancy leave again meaning no more than the "right" to stop work without receiving any compensatory pay. The only obligation placed on the employer is to guarantee rehiring after the birth of the child.

It bypasses all the realities as they exist in our present society for women which should be taken into consideration, if such a law is to be meaningful at all. The majority of all women working at present are in part-time and non-permanent positions; they are plugged in and out of the work force, and will therefore never benefit from these provisions.

For women, there is a need to work; for society there exists a need to reproduce. If we want women to reproduce our society, they must be given a fair deal. Women themselves have to make the decision whether they want to stop work and when, and depending on their financial situation, the government must provide them with an adequate allowance while they are not working.

The public must make the Library realize that, being financed by the people's money, it should be leading, not obstructing, the way in serving the people, all people.

Sybil Klein

## Censorship Begins At Home

Much has been said about the absence of 'censorship' under the War Measures Act. But this applies only to mass medias who control their own means of production. Small papers who look to job printers for publication are subject to the whims of the management that prints them. i.e. The Carleton, at Carleton Univ. had its content checked over by the RCMP, called in by the printer.

As for us, we had more problems. Our printer took not only legal caution at our copy, but also a moral objection. Much of our copy was so distasteful to him that at first he flatly refused to print. After much discussion, we got him to consult his lawyer, who then stipulated seven charges as prerequisites to printing.

These changes, being not too drastic in nature, we complied with for the sake of expediency.

But they did involved what we feel to be an unnecessary, in legal terms, censoring of our content.

Our printer insisted on this because he did not wish to be involved in any kind of police action against Octopus & himself, not even an investigation, however innocuous legally. For him any encounter with the police was to be avoided.

And he agrees that his action was brought on by the new climate under the War Measures Act.



# RIOT CHARGES THROWN OUT

In the last issue of Octopus, we carried a report on the charges laid against twelve persons in Regina, a month after a demonstration against the Canadian involvement in the war in Vietnam. The demonstration was held at a US Army Band concert sponsored by the Kinsman club, and all twelve persons were charged with 'participation in a riot'. However, this was obviously not the real reason for the charges being laid as there was no riot and some of the twelve were not even in the city at the time of the demonstration. What the twelve were 'guilty' of was their activity in various left-wing papers and organizations.

The following is an account from the Prairie Fire on the court action resulting from the charges.

On Wednesday, Sept 30, on-Williams Collegiate on Barry Lipton, the last remaining defendant in the Sheldon-Williams "Riot" case was acquitted.

The decision handed down by Judge Boyce H.J. came one week after charges against 8 others in connection with the "riot" had been dropped or dismissed.

This ended the first attempt on the part of the province's Attorney - General's Department to legally attack those opposed to the Vietnam war.

The prosecution was convinced they had a case against Lipton, even though they were unable to pin anything on the others they charged in connection with the demonstration against the U.S. Army Band at Sheld-

A brief summary of the testimony of the Prosecution's star witnesses will give our readers a first-hand view of the situation in the court room.

The two main prosecution witnesses, Wally Blaisdell, a kinsman, and Sheila Ward, a Leader - Post reporter, testified that Lipton was involved in the "riot".

The important thing about the testimony of these witnesses, as well as most of the others, is the conflicting facts of each story.

Both Ward and Blaisdell identified Lipton, but Ward claimed he was wearing a denim jacket and Blaisdell said he was wearing an army surplus coat.

Both witnesses also claimed that there were no distinguishing characteristics about Lipton's appearance during the demonstration. However, at the time, Lipton was wearing a heavy brace on his left leg and walked with a pronounced limp.

The only witness who noticed Lipton's leg brace was unable to identify Lipton in court as the person he saw at the demonstration with a brace on his leg.

Blaisdell's testimony also accused Lipton of being the person with whom he had a "face to face" fist fight. Ward, however, testified that there were other demonstrators between Blaisdell and Lipton, and that Lipton reached over someone else to punch at Blaisdell.

Lipton later stated that he did not hit Blaisdell at all.

Another prosecution witness, William Caldwell, identified Maija Crane and

When the Prairie Fire printed this account of a bungling attempt on the part of the police at political oppression, we could be amused.

But now, several weeks after the paper came out, we cannot afford such amusement. In force at this time in Canada is the War Measure Act and we have no idea how long it will be in effect.

Jack Severson in the courtroom audience as taking part in the "riot". However, Mrs. Crane was teaching out of town at the time of the demonstration, and Severson was on a train between Montreal and Regina.

Don Martin, manager of Sunbeam Appliances, identified Caroline Brown as being present at the demonstration. Mrs. Brown was in Ottawa at the time of the incident.

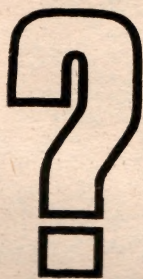
Mr. Forrest Plumb, another prosecution witness, was unable to identify anyone in the courtroom as one of those involved in the demonstration, although all of those charged were present.

In another court case arising from the demonstration, Constables Quick and Bitz were unable to agree on the details of their story of an incident during the demonstration involving Sally Mahood and Karen Perrin.

The charges were later dismissed.

## Were You Really Serious

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 "I could be creative if..."  
 "Film is my medium"  
 "If someone would help me start..."



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The Drop-in-Centre is no more! It was recently closed for badly needed renovations as well as major program changes. These changes are the result of two years of DIC Staff efforts to create relevant and interesting activities with the street people they are trying to serve. In the last few months DIC Staff found that they had become a baby-sitting service allowing a large number of speed freaks and depressed teeny boppers to leave the centre more depressed than when they had come in. This happened due to a combination of these people being bored, loud music, rip-offs, and heavy surroundings. This atmosphere caused a large number of young people who had a desire to actually do things in the centre to be turned off. Thus a very constructive section of our community was lost, along with the original

people who worked so hard to create the Drop-in-Centre.

Through contact with a cross section of this community, the need for a completely different type of activity evolved. This resulted in the closing of DIC and the opening of THE STREET COMMUNITY CENTRE, on Friday, October 16 at 8:00 P.M. The Centre will be open on Thursday afternoons from 2:00 until 5:00 P.M. for any additional ideas for things which people feel that they would dig to do. When there is nothing else happening, the building will be available for the use of any other already organized groups.

Here is what is happening so far:

### CENTRE PROGRAMS

### COMMITTEE GROUPS

Mon.	8p.m.	Occult Study Group
Tues.	8p.m.	Furniture Refinishing
Wed.	3p.m.	Street Theatre
Thurs.	8p.m.	Women's Liberation
Fri.	8p.m.	Film Workshop
Sat.	8p.m.	" "

The Centre is available on all days (except Tuesday mornings, when a Criminology course is being held) for any further uses you may have

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION, PLEASE CALL 235-1113.



# REVIEWS

## Theatre Film Music

### THEATRE 5 - DON JUAN IN HELL.

by Jeremy Gibson

In a month littered with theatrical 'repeats' ('Love and Maple Syrup' and 'Anne of Green Gables' for instance) and French productions ('Caligula' and 'La Double Inconstance') which sadly and regrettably my linguistic shortcomings make frustrating experiences, an oddity turned up at 'Space' - that new theatre found on the fourth floor of St. Pat's College. I say "oddity" because there must be few companies intrepid enough to tackle 'Don Juan in Hell', the last Act of Shaw's epic drama 'Man and Superman'. Certainly, then, Kingston's Theatre 5 can't be accused of nerveless pandering to the mass audience. In a programme note they state their purpose as being to present "the production of plays of unusual interest to students and general audiences". A wholly admirable intention, and I'd be the first to admit that I found the spectacle of Shaw's mammoth debate between the life-force-seeking Don Juan and the conservative, complacent Devil, set at the very gates of Hell, an "interesting" theatrical experience. The 'interest', however, during a good deal of the interminable hundred minutes, lay in contemplating the desirability of banning all future productions of 'D.J. in Hell' on the grounds that Shaw, self-appointed apostle of the theatre, in displaying such prolonged dramatic incontinence as D.J. is parading as its very worst champion. Heaven forbid that this "play" be shown to anyone with less than stable convictions about the place of "theatre" in our society. It could turn the most zealous proselytizer into an agnostic! Shaw's dramaturgy is often a cause of concern. At its best it can be a very delightful 'pill' (earlier this summer the Shaw Festival treated us to 'Candida' - a fine sugar-coated Shavian tablet), but at its worst - and I would cite 'D.J. in Hell' as a gruesome case in point - Shaw is nothing more nor less than a gifted and witty debater who has run about an hour and a half over his limit, leaving his surfeited audience pleading for release. Whatever relevance such writing has for the student of Shavian ideology, it has no place in the theatre. At a time when playwrights, actors and directors are striving towards a clearer and more fully developed notion of what makes up the "essence" of the theatrical experience, 'Don Juan in Hell' is subversive in practically every degree. Except as an antique example of everything that is opposed to a dynamic understanding of "theatre" - and a dire warning to a rising generation of 'students' as to what not to do with a production of 'Don Juan in Hell' does nobody any good. If this is "brilliant" theatre, as Theatre 5's programme note seemed to imply, then where do we rank 'Under Attack' or the 'David Frost Show'?

Possibly - though I doubt it - Theatre 5 was out to illuminate Shaw's shortcomings as 'a man of the theatre'. On the other hand, they did little enough to highlight his virtues - and I'm not for one minute denying that at other times and in other places Shaw "the dramatist" had several. Even the direst passages of 'Don Juan' are pierced by doses of the master's wit, but unhappily the cast - playing at high speed as though very conscious of the copiousness still to come - mangled a good deal of both the wit and the sense so that for long stretches the performances reminded one of a 45 recording being played at 78. This technique managed to cut a good five to ten minutes in the playing time but made the garbled version all the harder to bear. Only Gordon Robertson who played the statue, and also directed, caught the Shavian style, and the pity of it is that he didn't pass on his craft to the rest of the cast. Still, to belabour any further a sadly belaboured evening would serve no purpose. I only hope that at any future performances of 'Don Juan in Hell' battalions of the faithful are on hand to succour patrons who are still at an impressionable stage of their appreciation of "theatre."

### CATCH 22

After a summer of suspenseful waiting, **Catch 22** has finally arrived in the nation's capital, trailing a string of ecstatic notices. Whether the wait was worth it will, I suspect, be a hotly debated issue. Before seeing the film I had had grave doubts as to whether even that doyen of film-makers, Mike Nichols, could successfully translate the novel's peculiar brand of piercing, humanistic satire on to the wide screen. For, to me, **Catch 22** - the novel - is above all else an essentially literary creation. By which I mean that its tone, its style, its technique - its surrealistic essence - is that of the written word, and as such defies transposition to any other artistic medium without losing its life-force. Nor is it simply a question of words against pictures. As a novel, **Catch 22** works at an epic level, its vision is larger than life, encompassing more than the immediate characters or situations can convey. To attempt to embody these creations with ordinary flesh-and-blood actors (particularly the instantly recognisable 'star' variety) and real life locations and sets tucked away somewhere in Mexico is to reduce Heller's vision to vanishing point. For example, the 'scene' in which Yossarian is awarded a medal for valour and turns up to the ceremony in the nude is, in the novel, a perfect moment of surreal absurdist satire; in the film the scene is reduced to the level of 'camp' comedy, unhappily reminiscent of the boisterous fun and games in M.A.S.H. Perhaps, then, the challenge facing Nichols - to find a cinematic style equivalent to that of the novel - was in this instance an impossible one. Certainly the style he has opted for wavers uncomfortably between gross caricature at one extreme and symbolist dumb-

shows at the other, with Alan Arkin's magnificent (on its own terms) performance as Yossarian holding an uneasy middle course. Moreover, some of the casting seems unaccountably eccentric. Surrounded on all sides by caricatures, Jon Voight plays that archetypal wheeler-dealer Milo Minderbinder as though he were an all-American college boy doing a summer vacation job in a clothes store, and gives the air of being the naughty boy in a Doris Day movie. The list of stylistic quirks is endless; and when it comes to form, both Nichols and Buck Henry - who supplied the screenplay - are equally ill at ease. Although both have tried valiantly to give the film an overall shape, it still emerges for the most part as a patchwork of "incidents", none of which have any very coherent relationship. (And anyone seeing the film who hasn't read the novel may be forgiven for thinking that the latter is totally unintelligible.) What remains of the novel, ultimately, is its sharp, often violent, humour, its humanity and a good deal of its message: war is the ultimate obscenity. Here, Nichols endorses Heller unflinchingly: here are no heroics, no heroes, only cowards fighting not the enemy but their own fate and victims who are cut down not in the triumph of grasping for victory, but in a meaningless, horriging and gruesome ritual they are unable to avoid. For all its faults in style and structure, Nichols has made a challenging and often memorable film. And if it is not Heller's "Catch 22", but Nichols, it is, in the final analysis, equally worth experiencing.

### NED KELLY - A TONY RICHARDSON FILM

by David Levy

Ned Kelly, a sort of down under Billy the Kid, achieved his reputation as a consequence of activities in defiance of the colonial authorities of the Australian province of Victoria in the latter half of the nineteenth century. Born in 1855, Ned Kelly was hung in 1880. Still referred to as 'the Australian bandit', like Robin Hood and Louis Riel, history has made of him a people's hero and a legend.



NED KELLY.

A fairly good factual account of the Kelly story is contained in a book entitled, **NED KELLY'S LAST STAND** by Frank Clune, published by Mayflower Dell Paperbacks in 1964.

It's a tale full of contemporary reference which those responsible for the film, starring everybody's favorite free concert fighting man, Mick Jagger were either aware of and played down, or were unaware of. Either way, they've come up with a pretty terrible film.

My own guess is that the thing started as a Jagger screen test that got out of hand. And for those who go in for message films, the message of this one is only that Jagger minus the other Stones isn't very much at all. But then again, it may be that film just isn't Mick's medium.

Nobody's fool, Mick doesn't disagree.

"It isn't worth seeing", is his own reaction.

Believe him! And unless you're an Audie Murphy freak, stay away from it.

### JOE

JOE has much less to do with the generation gap and Kent State than with the ethos of Forest and Stream magazine. It's more or less the standard American hunting yarn of repressed male love and violence dressed up in yesterday's TV news headlines.

Joe, the cute fascist who WOULD buy a used car from the president of the United States, teams up with a plastic souled \$60,000 per year ad man and together they bag themselves a mess of hippies, one of whom is the ad man's daughter. This final scene, in which a father unknowingly shoots his daughter in the back, drew a fair round of applause from the crowd.

The film is dominated by Peter Boyle, a graduate of Chicago's Second City Revue, as Joe, a TIME cover story in celluloid. JOE, in fact, has all the depth of the Beverly Hillbillies.

And the intention, in both cases, is identical to mystify the status and lifestyle of America's underclasses. In the absence of an explicitly defined class structure, the underclasses must somehow be conditioned to an acceptance of their place in the social scheme. And an acceptance of their function as canon fodder in all the battles that the system finds it incumbent upon itself to fight at home and abroad.

The best that can be said about the film is that it is a watchable slickly tuned vehicle propelled toward its predictable conclusion by a series of five cent motives. It's one more example of film makers who don't know what's happening but figure that whatever it is, there must be a buck in it somewhere.

### BLOOD, SWEAT, and TEARS AT THE CIVIC CENTRE

by Stephen Harris

The most impressive thing about BS & T that became apparent as the evening progressed was the leadership of the group was always interchanging. Everyone was leading everyone at various times. Both as a whole and as individuals, the musician ship and professionalism of the band was always evident in that subtle way that makes the intricate look elementary.

Overall, BS & T started slowly. Through several songs, David Clayton-Thomas looked like he should have stayed in the Ottawa House. He jived around doing antics standard of a thousand would-be Mick Jagger and Jim Morrisons everywhere. His singing was more of a pandering, and the only apparent difference between now and the old days was in the material and the band, who, despite the slowness still commanded attention.

The turning point came with a brief bit of slapstick at the end of a song - Clayton-Thomas dropping a huge gong on the floor. This caused both the group and the audience to laugh, opening both of them up.

With the next song they began to get it on, with excellent solos, including Steve Katz's whimsically casual break in "You Make Me Happy". From here on in, the audience was with the band.

Jim Fielder was always solid and superb on bass, Bobby Colomby's drumming never failed, and Fred Lipsius played some excellent saxophone, especially in "Fire and Rain".

They were always sufficiently confident of themselves as musicians and performers to lapse into slapstick jokes with themselves and the audience, breaking the intensity of the brasses, and perhaps for the political air of the day.

The Civic Centre was full of people who wanted not to be reminded of the army trucked-streets and trauma-ridden news bulletined radios. In BS & T they found a band that fed their heads intellectually with the artistic creation that is, perhaps, at times like this, the best defence from political repression.

For almost 2 hours, including 2 encores and standing ovations, Blood, Sweat and Tears gave people a demonstration of superb collective musicianship and performance, and maybe something to inspire a smile.

### JERRY JEFF WALKER AT LE HIBOU

by Jeremy Gibson

Catching the final set of Jerry Jeff Walker's performance at Le Hibou last Friday, I was struck by the frustrations and fascinations of the live performance over the recorded one. Certainly the latter guarantees that the balance is as near perfect as it can be, that the acoustics are fine and that you won't be disturbed by the odd temperamental microphone or the distracting gurgle of a faulty

continued pg. II





## BRIAN MURPHY - FREE FORM RADIO

by Stephen Harris

Radio broadcasting in Ottawa has a tradition of being sadly provincial, perhaps reflective of the general population, but probably more so of the local station managements. CFRA & CKOY are anemic versions of Toronto's CKEY & CHUM. Fast moving, commercial, cosmopolitan radio hasn't made it here, for better or for worse, again, perhaps, reflective of a population that is neither fast-moving nor commercial, not to mention cosmopolitan. And CKPM, Ottawa's newest English language AM station is, again, a poor man's CFRB.

Thus it is not unusual to turn to the city's French language stations for the best radio, CKCH & CJRC. (I omit CBC here because it is, despite occasional flashes, generally out to lunch.)

Thus it is not surprising that the radio stations that took so long to discover rock and roll (about ten years) are taking their time picking up on FM rock, a phenomenon that has characterized US airwaves for about 4 years now.

Not that I particularly want the existing stations to pick up on it. The longer they stay neanderthal, the better the chances of someone intelligent to come along and do it right.

But in the meantime, the one program that has a slight resemblance to FM rock is Brian Murphy's **Free Form Radio** on CKBY FM 105.3, CKOY's FM arm. The show is weekly, 2 hours, 10 P.M. - 12 P.M. Sunday nights, and now that CKPM's MOTHER is off the air, it's all there is.

Murphy's history in 'progressive' radio dates back to the summer of '68 when he started what eventually became MOTHER. At that time, he did the selecting for an all-night show that ran music virtually non-stop.

Listening to that was pretty freaky back then. Murphy relentlessly and anonymously bombarded the listener with everything from everywhere - crisscrossing different fields and juxtaposing musical genres, truly incredibly.

Replaced at CKPM by the bopperish underground MOTHER, Murphy eventually moved into CKBY, and started a show that is a little more subdued, or perhaps, a little more folksy. He hosts the show, introducing and explaining what he plays when he feels so moved, constantly playing things that you'd hear nowhere else on the dial.

His voice is hardly the usual slick and speedy DJ. He speaks slowly, like John Wayne, in a husky

voice, punctuated by deep breaths that sound to be blowing over his microphone. His between song patter consists of bits of esoterica (sometimes), chat about the performer, expression of personal opinion (often), frequently about some group that most people have never heard of.

F.F.R. is a bit like a rock and roll University of the Air. Murphy has an almost academic interest in his music. One of his favourite tricks is to play the same song 3 or 4 times, each time by a different artist, or "interpreter", as they say. It's great to see who does it best, but it can also get boring, if the song can't take it.

Another favourite device of his is to play 3 or 4 cuts in a row by the same artist, giving the artist a good profile for the listener. This kind of study can trace a performer's development through 2 or 3 albums, or the depth from one.

My personal criticism of FFR is that Murphy's academic approach makes for a very disjointed show that is very taxing to listen to. It is not relaxing, and only secondarily entertaining or artistically fulfilling. It fails to grasp and come to terms with the underlying psychic and artistic reasons for the existence of the music and the purposes of the artist; i.e., that music is to inspire and soothe the savage beast.

Murphy's show leaves you where it found you, without sustaining any development of the outgoing intellect and soul. It does teach an incestuous knowledge of the music world and music as business, which in itself, with no outward application, is but a grand dead end.

But it IS consistently more listenable and less pretentious than the old MOTHER. It makes no attempt, mercifully, to supply "something for everyone" as did MOTHER. And there is the thankful avoidance of "heavy stuff", Led Zeppelin and the groovies.

More refreshingly, there is the occasional, if elementary, foray into jazz and classics.

But there is an apparent reluctance to take a truly "free" hand, and leave rock and roll behind, in the dust where it belongs. To date, Murphy has interpreted Free Form Radio to read "rock and roll with other things interspersed, on a token basis". I would at least like to see other fields of music represented on an equal footing.

I'm still waiting to hear an hour or so of Stockhausen or John Cage.

REVIEWS cont.

radiator. On the other hand, however good the stereo, you miss out on a good deal of soul. Sitting in a happily crowded Hibou, while the water pipes hiccupped and a dozen or so 'after hours' patrons chattered noisily outside the doors, I was aware that whatever the irritations all around me, I was nevertheless experiencing those tingling vibrations up and down the spine and the imperceptible moistening around the eyes as I listened to 'Mr. Bojangles' or the delicate, delightfully moving "Stony" - sensations that no recording of the redoubtable Jerry Jeff had ever induced in me. And I was reassured. The 'personal appearance' - once thought to be an ailing facet of the business - is alive and well. Jerry Jeff is a totally beguiling performer, a master of subtle histrionics, and thankfully his music is more than equal to his personal mystique. He is an actor, a musician and a "personality" - in the true sense of the word, not the showbiz prostitution of it - all rolled into one. As an actor he plays lovingly with his audience, as a musician he digs deep into their trembling psyches, and as a personality his magnetism is irresistible. Long live Jerry Jeff, long live the 'live' performance, long live Le Hibou!

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